that body. Western men seem to be uniting upon Hon. Joseph G. Cannon as their candidate for Speaker of the House. Mr. Cannon has served in eight consecutive Congresses, te a good parliamentarian, has been on the appropriations committee for years, and has served on the committee on rules with distinction." General Browne writes that he will be here at the end of this week. He will est his Thanksgiving turkey at his home in Winchester. The General has about recovered from his recent illness. The other Indiana Representatives not

Bishop Foley Installed.

in the city are to arrive before Saturday night.

DETROIT, Nov. 25.-The formal installation of Bishop John S. Foley as head of the Detroit diocese, took place at 11 o'clock this morning, at St. Aloysius Church. The decorations in the church were simple, but beautiful. An imposing procession of priests and acolytes, in full canonicals, accompanied the bishop from his residence to the church through the street and an immense crowd blocked the pavement. Following the Bishop came the Baltimore delegation, escorted by the Detroit reception committee. The Bishop remained standing at the foot of the altar and was solemnly saluted by the clergymen of the diocese. The Bishop offered a prayer for light and assistance. He then seated himself and the line of priests drew up before him. Then, in the order of their seniority of ordination, each bended his knees and kissed the ring, in recognition of his authority and as an evidence of submission. This concluded the installation proper, which in itself was only the ceremony of assuming the throne and receiving the obeisance of the clergy. The Bishop afterward J. F. Wallick, of Indianapolis, the treasurer of celebrated Pontifical high mass, and delivered a the State association, is by the constitution the

The Six Days' Walk Begins. NEW YORK, Nov. 25. - At midnight the Mar-

quis of Queensbury said, "Go," and the contestents in the six-day go-as-you-please walking match in Madison Square started. There were nearly 10,000 people in the garden, including Mitchell, Kilrain, and a large number of sporting people. The 1 o'clock score was: Littlewood, 9 miles five laps; Cartwright, 9-4; Herty, 9-2; Hegelman, 9; Connor, 9; Howard. 8-6; Mason, 8-5; Vint, 8-5; Moore, 8-5 Craig, 8-5; Golden, 8-3; Hughes, 8-1; Dillon, 8-1; Elson, 8; Moloney, 8; Smith, 7-7; Nolan, 7-7; Curley, 7-7; Myerly, 7-5; Day, 7-5; Smellie, 7-5; Rafferty's unknown, 7-4; Desmond, 7-3; Taylor, 7-2; Electric Club's un-known, 7-2; Tilly, 7-2; Campana, 7-1; Lewis, 6-7; Huffman, 6-6; Vanness, 6-5; Peach, 6-4, Geltzna, 6-4; Smith, 6; Brown, 5-6; Myers,

At 2 A. M. Littlewood had scored 17 miles. laps; Herty, 17-1: Connor, 16-5; Cartwright, 16-4; Moore, 16-4; and the others were keeping up fairly.

A Famous Fighter Badly Scared.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25 .- General Crook was duced by the directors of the Waifs' Sunday-school to address 1,200 Chicago street urchins at a thanksgiving dinner this afterthe subject of his address to be his experience with the Indians. The result was amusing to all but the noted Indian fighter. Almost before he knew it the General had a bad case of stage fright, the little street savages receiving him with such a paralyzing yell and other like manifestations of deviltry extraordinary that the subduer of redskins lost his voice completely and was obliged to retire to his seat, looking as fatigued as though he had just come back from a six days' fight with Geronimo. Nevertheless the dinner was the greatest success of the kind that ever took place in Chicago.

Killed by Her Half-Witted Brother. CINCINNATI, Nov. 25.-Yesterday George Manning, of Bellevue, Ky., while out hunting, near Amelia. Clermont county, gave his loaded

shot-gun to Aaron Cleveland Turner, a halfwitted negro, to hold. Turner pointed the gun at his sister. Belle Turner, who was only two feet away. It went off and killed her. Manning an away, and has not been heard from. Steamship News.

LONDON, Nov. 25 .- Off the Lizard: Gellert, from New York for Hamburg. Off Browhead City of Chicago, from New York. NEW YORK, Nov. 25 .- Arrived: La Cham-

saigne, from Havre; Alvah, from Hamburg. West Virginia Congressmen.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 25 .- J. W. St. Claire vill, to-morrow, move for a writ enjoining the Bovernor from issuing certificates of election to the Republican Congress menslected the in First, Third and Fourth districts. The grounds of the application have not been made known.

Indorsed for Public Printer. CHICAGO, Nov. 25. - Typographical Union No. 16, at its regular meeting this afternoon, unanimously indorsed Capt. Wm. M. Meredith, of

Chicago, for the position of Public Printer.

MERRY OVER HIS GAME LEG.

Dr. Depew Gets an Extraordinary Cold Water Note from Tecumseh Sherman.

The Hon. Chauucey Mitchell Depew was sitting yesterday afternoon in a cozy little room at his house with his injured foot bolstered up in

"A plumber did it," he said. "I've had struggles with politicians, statesmen, and railroad men, but I never struck a man that put me in the hole until I met this plumber. Beware of plumbers-and undertakers. They both put you

in the hole. "I bought Dr. Hammond's old house on Fiftyfourth street, and am having it remodeled. Thursday afternoon I went up there to look things over. There's a famous secret passage. way by which Dr. Hammond used to snake patients into the operating-room. The plumber had sawed a hole in the floor, the passageway was dark, and I went into the hole. It was a mighty narrow escape from a broken leg. but instead of pitching forward, I grabbed wildly in the darkness and grabbed a door-knob, thus saving myself from something worse than a sprained ankle. That was about 5 o'clock. As

I sat there, howling with pain, the festive plumber came along, and said that he had been thinking of putting a board over that hole. Then he had the face to put a board over it right before my eyes. "I'm going to have that hole made bigger and have it covered with a trap. All the politicians that come to see me have got to pass down that passage-way. When one comes that I don't

like-well, there will be a perfect gentleman in the cellar who will help him to the sidewalk. When I recovered from the pain somewhat, it occurred to me that there was to be a dinner at the Union League Club in honor of Warner Miller. I sent for my stenographer and sent over the speech, which was read. The door-bell kept ringing all the evening. About midnight everything was quiet, when suddenly it rang furiously, until everybody in the house was awake. It proved to be a basket of flowers from the club, accompanied by an avalanche of such notes as you might expect would be written at that hour at a temperance dinner given in honor of Warner Miller. There was one from Tecumseh Sherman that read:

'Cut your leg off and get a new one. Good night.' "The Doctor says he thinks I have torn some of the muscles from the tendon Achilles, and that I'll be laid up for ten days. However, I am going out next Monday, whether he says I can or not."

Wanamaker as an Advertiser.

New York Evening Post. Wanamaker is the owner of an immense store in Philadelphia, in which he sells almost everything that is used by civilized man or woman. His business has grown wonderfully within a few years, mainly, of course, through his own energy and enterprise, but largely through his skill as an advertiser. As a composer of saductive advertisements about clothing, we think he has no equal in Christendom. The air of candor, of impartiality, of sympathy both with the frugal and the lavish, with the ascetic and the luxurious, which he manages to give these "pieces" has long been the envy and admiration of the clothing trade, and has really revolutionized its literature. There is a delicacy and judicial-mindedness in his boasting which have fascinated tens of thousands who had previously turned a deaf ear to the allurements of Baldwin the Clothier, or Rogers, Peet & Co., to say nothing of the more obscure dealers of

Chatham street. Mrs Morton's Daughters.

Washington Letter. The daughters of Mrs. Morton will figure handsomely in the Washington household, that is certain. They are too young to be "in society," according to New York swell usage, but that does not prevent them from taking part in the various festivities here, nor will it be any bar to their prominence at the capital. The eldest, Edith, will be in her sixteenth year by the time the first winter of the new administration comes around, and that will be a sufficient age to warrant a "coming out" occasion for her. She is a pretty girl, with many graces of manner and a fine education, already well along to completion. Miss Lena is only a year younger, and Miss Helen a year younger yet. Mrs. Morton's children came pretty near being anunals. for she had five in less than seven years.

THE name and fame of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are known throughout the land, and everywhere it is relied upon as the specific for coughs and

INDIANA AND ILLINOIS NEWS

Work Accomplished at State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. at New Albany.

Prize-Fight in a Tippecanoe County Corn-Field-Accidentally Killed by a Hunting Companion-Baptist Church Dedicated.

INDIANA.

Officers of the State Convention of Young Men's Christian Association.

NEW ALBANY, Nov. 25 .- At the session of the State convention of the Y. M. C. A., on Friday afternoon, the nominating committee reported the following names as the State executive committee: C. D. Meigs, jr., A. A. Barnes, J. C. Shaffer, F. W. Douglass, J. A. Allison, Indianapolis; E. D. Wheelock, Elkhart; H. H. Babcock, Evansville; O. M. Gregg, Crawfordsville; W. E. Carpenter, Brazil; J. B. Riley, New Albany, J. C. Nevil, South Bend; H. H. Wright, Greencastle. The report was adopted and the committee elected. The officers elected were: President, C. D. Meigs; vice president, C. H. Conner; secretary, F. W. Douglass; assistant secretaries L. C. Whitcomb and D. K. Armstrong; treasurer, J. F. Wallick. The constitution was then taken up and adopted by sections. treasurer of the State executive committee. Au address was delivered by State Secretary Humphrey, after which the general secretaries described in an interesting manner the buildings or rooms owned or occupied by their associations, and the class of work attempted by each. Rev. Frank Bristol, D. D., of Chicago,

then delivered the annual address. Yesterday marked an increased attendance, and the morning was devoted principally to prayers by the various delegates. After the transaction of some routine business the report of J. F. Wallick, State treasurer of the association, was read and unanimously received.

To-day a boys' meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms in the afternoon. at 3:30 o'clock, at which addresses were made by W. A. Bodell, of Crawfordsville; Z. T. Esmons, of Fort Wayne, and L. C. Whitcomb, of South Bend. A gospel meeting for men was held at the People's Theater this afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. Addresses were made by C. K. Ober, of New York; F. W. Douglass, of Indianapolis; Fletcher Humphrey, of Indianapolis, and the Rev. D. Van Dyke, of New Albany.

A Senatorial Recount Ordered.

Terre Haute Special. Judge Mack has appointed John T. Scott and A. B. Mewhinney, Democrats, and M. N. Smith, Republican, commissioners to recount the votes cast for State Senator in this county on Nov. 6 They will begin their work next Tuesday. The recount is asked by Andrew Grimes, Democrat, who was defeated by F. V. Bischowsky, Republican, by twenty-six votes. The testimony in the contest instituted by Mr. Grimes will be heard by Justices Felsenthal and Wildy on Dec. 10. The principal claim by Grimes is that the Republican ballots contained a distinguishing mark in its curve-shaped heading. The Democratic majority in the State Senate is relied upon to seat Grimes. The contest is arousing great interest here.

Brutal Prize-Fight at Lafayette.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal LAFAYETTE, Nov. 25 .- Dick Keating, of this city, and Edward White, of Peoria, Ill., had prize-fight to a finish, in a corn-field near Harrisonville, this afternoon. Five rounds were fought, during which Keating loosened White's teeth, knocked him to his knees against the ropes, and hammered his face badly. In the fifth round White grabbed Keating about the neck and clung there, but was finally knocked out and the fight given to Keating. Three hundred spectators witnessed the brutal scene.

Robbed a Preacher's House.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. Madison, Nov. 25 .- A well-dressed young man, giving the name of Richard Lambert, of Michigan, was arrested this afternoon for forcing an entrance into the house of Rev. Dr. Skillman and robbing it while the family were at the Baptist Church this morning. A revolver belonging to Mr. Skillman, two curious keys, a medley songster and a Cincinnati Evening Post were found in the pockets of the thief.

Accidentally Killed While Hunting.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal NEW ALBANY, Nov. 25. - Charles Dawson, of this city, was accidentally shot and killed this afternoon by Frank Polan. They were out hunting, three miles from the city, and careless handling of the gun is attributed as the cause. Dawson was but seventeen years old.

Minor Notes. Mrs. Howard Adkins, residing five miles west of Martinsville, one of the persons afflicted with milk-sickness in that vicinity, died last Thurs-

day night. An unknown man hired a horse and buggy from Cunningham Bros., liverymen, at Crawfordsville, last Friday afternoon, and failed to come back. Telegrams were sent in every direction, in order to head him off. but up to Saturday night nothing had been heard of the man, horse or buggy. The Methodist Ministerial Association of the

Crawfordsville district will convene at Jamestown on Nov. 26, 27, and 28. Among the ministers who have been assigned subjects are Rev. J. W. Greene, Rev. J. M. Stafford, Rev. G. W. Switzer, Rev. E. R. Johnson, Presiding Elder W. H. Hickman, and Rev. G. W. Paul.

The following-named gentlemen were chosen directors of the Wabash County Agricultural Society, on Saturday: Samuel Gamble, William Hazen, Joseph Busic, Tobias Miller, John Summerland, John B. Latchum. Enos Powell. J. M. Harter, Thos. R. Porter, Henry Smeyers and Ben Wolf. The finances of the society are in good shape.

A special school for the study of veterinary science will be opened at Purdue University Jan. 9, 1889. About three exercises will be given each day, and persons of good moral character. not under eighteen years of age, will be admitted without examination. The instruction will be chiefly by lectures and by practical demonstrations, including dissections and clinics.

An attempt was made to establish a paper at Linden, Montgomery county, but it failed. The projector intended to issue the paper as soon as 200 cash subscribers had been secured. As soon as 100 had paid, the material was ordered and arrived. But the type foundry refused to let the material be removed from the depot until \$100 was paid. This caused the sudden death of the enterprise, and also the disappearance of the intended editor with the \$100 collected on subscription.

ILLINOIS.

A Large Amount of Money Raised at the Dedleatory Exercises of a Baptist Church. Special to the Indianapolis Journas.

BLOOMINGTON, Nov. 25 .- A new Baptist church, just completed in this city. was dedicated to-day. The church is a large brick edifice, seating 1,400 people, and cost \$34,000. Rev. J. S. Jackson is pastor. The dedicatory services were conducted by Dr. G. W. Northrup, president of the Baptist Theological Seminary in Chicago, and he was assisted by Rev. Mr. Graham, of Alton. The services were continued this afternoon and conducted by Dr. A. Kendrick, president of Shurtleff College, in Upper Alton. More than \$7,000 was raised, and the entire church debt nearly wiped out.

Brief Mention.

Charles Bernhardt, of Elgin, is held for embezzling funds of the United States Express Company.

Thomas M. Gaffney, for many years manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Telephone Company, at Dixon, committed suicide by shooting last Friday. Bunker Sheehan, a noted tough, was found

guilty of a minor offence in a Peoria police court, on Saturday, and as soon as sentence was pronounced he sprang to his feet and burled a heavy chair at the judge. The blow caused serious, if not fatal injuries. Augustus Housman, who deserted his wife in

Crawford county, Iowa, went to Decaturand married Annie Sanders, is in jail at the latter place charged with bigamy. He fled when the officers read the warrant to him, but the report of a revolver stopped him. Bail has been fixed at \$1,000. It was afterwards learned that Hous-

man had been married three times. New lawyers have been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court as follows: Fred Bartlett, Marshall; William A. Compton, Macomb; Alfred Chambers, Charleston: Hugh F. Dikis, Springfield; John W. Doak, Paris; Julius H. Hopkins, Princeville; Charles M. Lane, Sullivan; Henry Mansfield, jr., Peoria; John D. McConnell, Springfield; Frank F. Noleman, Centralia; William H. Rameay, Paxton; Nelson H. Tunnicliff, Macomb; Charles E. Theaker, Charleston; Oscar | tion two years ago.

H. Wylie, Paxton; George F. Wickens, Taylor-

The Paxton Improvement Association has accepted the proposition of M. A. Rice, a prominent grain dealer of that city, to purchase the Paxton Collegiate Institute and open the institution under the management of a board of trustees to be selected from the Congregational churches of the State of Illinois. The intention is to make it a denominational but non-sectarian school. The property is a valuable one, and only needs to be developed.

CHILDREN FED ON OPIUM,

Sad Story of a Boy Who Was Stunted and Stupefied with the Drug. Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

Few people who live in wealth or in ease are half conscious of the fearful state of affairs which exists in many poor families in this vicinity. Fred Wilsey, a boy eight years old, was arrested in Coxsackie, a day or two ago, for breaking a window. When he was taken before the local justice a strange confession was elicited from him. His appearance was somewhat peculiar.

It seems from what the boy said that ever since he was three years old his mother had fed him with opium, and had given him whisky in large quantities. The poor boy was taken to the Fairview Home, at West Troy, where he has been under the treatment of the superintendent, Dr. Cobb. A Journal reporter went to West Troy, this morning, to see the child and learn from him something of his previous life. The genial Dr. Cobb met the reporter at the station. and drove him up the long hill which overlooks the valley of the Hudson from Troy as far up as the eye can reach, the natural beauty, on the clear morning, offering a strong contrast to the pitiable case which was the object of the visit.

Arriving at the home, which occupies a commanding position on the hill, Dr. Cobb pointed to one of the front windows, saying: "There is the boy. He felt sick at his stomach to-day and I took him out of school." There in a huge rocking-chair, before an open fire, sat a poor, wizened little child, rocking to and fro most nervously. When the reporter entered the boy looked up with evident lassitude, and went on with his rocking. "This man has come all the way from Albany to see you. Stand up and let's see how tall you are," said the doctor. The boy obeyed silently. He was dressed in a pepper and salt suit of coarse material. His hair was closely cut and the large, wandering, hazel eyes, slightly crossed, a gaping mouth and large ears told the poor boy's story. There was a sad, troubled expression about his face, but he did not seem to be confused nor was he at all reticent. His replies were quick and his memory of names and places exceedingly good. His height is about four and a half feet, but his shoulders hung over his chest, which is sunken and looks very weak.

After much questioning it was learned that the boy had lived with his father and mother and sister in Coxsackie: that there were two beds in the house, one given to his sister, the other shared by the rest of the family. "Did you all have opium?" was asked. "Mother and Laurie. the sister, always took it," he replied; "I had it twice a day, five chunks about the size of my finger nail since I was three years old. Yes, I had whisky, too. It used to make me sleep. Father didn't allow any noise. He put the men out if they weren't quiet. I went to school and played ball, but I was tired most of the time, and I couldn't sleep without the opium. I studied the First Reader for three years." Freddie said he did not like to study, and when asked if he did not find it more comfortable at the home, he replied, "Yes, but I like to be with my mother." All this time the boy had been rocking furiously, twitching with his hands, and gazing inquiringly around.

Said the doctor: "I think we can bring him around all right." He is under strict treatment. but he cannot sleep without opium. His tendency to sleep is wonderful. It is very difficult to get him up in the morning. He will fall right over asleep if he is not kept awake. He would sit and rock in that chair all day long if we'd let him. He is very tractable, and has shown no vicious tendencies. "Good-bye, Freddie." said the reporter. "Good-bye," came from the saddened face, and the large, hazel eyes looked up staringly.

WHIPS.

A Great but Unprosperous Industry, with Some Interesting Explanations. Westfield Letter in Springfield Republican.

After two or three months of inactivity, the whip trade outlook is not by any means encouraging. This has been the hardest year for our whip concerns for almost a decade, and as a result there is likely to be not a few changes in officers, and possibly some consolidations, by Jan. 1. Consolidation has been the rule of late

years. In 1870 there were from forty to fifty large and small concerns manufacturing here. Today they may almost be counted on one's fingers. But the capital invested and hands employed is greater, and as for the number of whips made, they triple if not quadruple the former output. With the introduction of machinery to do nearly all the work once done by hand, the small firms found themselves on an unequal footing with the big corporations. They suffered also from limited capital in the long credits given consumers. The large concerns, with ample capital or bank credit, could offer their customers three to four months' time on accounts, and this the smaller fry were unable to do without serious embarrassment. The result was that some gave up business and others "pooled" their capital, forming corporations able to successfully compete with the big factories. Probably not less than \$600,000 is invested in the business here, and we manufacture full three quarters the whips sold in the United

States, Canada and Mexico. Overproduction is one cause of the present depression in the business. With the present machinery, Westfield factories can turn out, by running ten hours a day and with full complement of hands, as many whips in ten months as the country will use in twelve. This estimate does not consider the factories in other places now making quite one-quarter the whips sold. This overproduction or underconsumption has lowered the price obtained for goods. reduced the wages of the workmen, and materially cut into the dividends of the stockholders. If all the machinery invented for making whips in the past twenty years was thrown into the river and never replaced, it would be better for everyone connected with the whip trade, except

possibly the consumers. An even more visible cause for the flatness of the business this fall can be traced directly to the breaking-up about a year ago of the manufacturers' association for maintaining a uniform scale of prices. While that organization was in existence fair prices ruled, and one concern could not outbid another in length of credit or lower figures. It was a good thing for the manufacturers, workmen and honest dealers, and it was unfortunate for all that treachery should have resulted in the breaking up of the organization. With the dissolution every concern rushed to sell everybody at any price. Jobbers, dealers and retailers took advantage of the competition to stock up largely almost at ruinous prices to the manufacturers, and in some cases make contracts for months ahead. For a little while the factories were run almost night and day; then began a falling off, and gradually then dropped to ten hours, eight hours, and so on down the scale, until for some time the larger concerns have given their employes only thirty-two hours' work

Now the scores of traveling agents are nearly all in, and are busy getting up new lines of samples with which to start out about Jan. 1 on their routes from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Cape Cod to the Golden Gate. It is reasoned that with the new ear business will liven.

He Whipped the Whole Army. Helena Special to Globe-Democrat.

A pugilistic rufflan, with the suggestive name of Sullivan, created a great uproar at the Salvation Army barracks, last night, and came near exterminating the entire outfit. The soldiers of the Lord were holding watch meeting, and this big Philistine swooped down upon them and smote them hip and thigh. The meeting was just over, when Sullivan commenced yelling at the top of his voice. Many amens and groans went up from the soldiers, who thought that Sullivan had been smitten with their power. They crowded around him to offer him consolation, when he began striking out from the shoulder just like John L., and within a few moments he had the floor knee-deep in salvation, and was wading through it. The army fought like brave men and women, long and well, but did not conquer, and Sullivan escaped, but was afterwards arrested, fined and released. Miss Captain Sharp and Miss Cadet Nelson received a number of vicious blows, and Major Reese's left optic is in mourning, and several other majors, captains and sergeants are under hospital treatment.

A Hunter's Paradise.

Nevada Silver State. A scouting party commanded by Captain Armstrong and piloted by W. P. Moulder, military guide, left Fort McDermit recently for Stein mountain, eighty-five miles west of the post. Arriving at the base of the mountain, the party left the wagon and packed a camping outfit to the summit, where they made their headquarters. Deer were plenty, and the party killed fifty-seven and feasted on venison during their stay, besides taking all they could transport to the post. Another expedition will leave for Stein mountain this fall on a hunt. It is seven or eight miles from the base to the summit of the mountain, and deer are almost as plentiful there as jack-rabbits ware in this seSAVED BY TRANSFUSION.

The Blood of a Healthy Dog Used with Succees to Restore a Patient to Heaith. New York Special to Globe-Democrat.

The stomach is the most abused organ in the human anatomy. It is at once man's best friend and his worst enemy. It will cause his face to be covered with that serens smile that indicates its possessor to be at peace with all the world, being the natural result of good digestion, or it will make a man a demon by reason of the devilish pangs of dyspepsia-hating everything that exists and bimself most of all. There is this to be said about the stomach, that under all its abuse it is a pretty reliable member of the body. It can be kept in first-class condition with only a little attention. It will stand a great amount of abuse with very little rebellion. When it does finally rebel, however, the rebellion speedily assumes the proportions of a revolution, and conquers the man completely. There are people by the million in this world who would consider it an abomination to go around with a speck of dirt on their hands, face or apparel, who are yet perfectly willing to go about with a stomach so filthy and unclean, and a breath so foul that potatoes will sprout when brought near them, and potatoes do not sprout until they begin to decompose. The stomach never gets a rest. How few yeople there are, for instance, who ever refuse to eat articles of food that do not agree with their stomachs. Well, the stomach naturally comes to a squaring of accounts at some period of a man's life.

But it is not every one who receives such a cas-

tigation from that source as was received by

Thomas Whitney, who is a patient in Charity

Hospital. Whitney is a well-to-do mechanic.

He has always taken the best of care of his

family, but never paid a moment of thought to

his own stomach beyond filling it up with food

at irregular intervals. When his record came to be looked up because of his condition it was found that he had abused his etomach frightfully. He smoked and chewed tobacco. He drank immoderately at times. He ate enormously when at table, and without any regularity about the hours of his meals. Indeed, he fired hot and cold drinks and food into his stomach such indiscriminate profusion that case of gastritis and ulceration grand scale was set up, and became suddenly so week that he was obliged to discontinue his work. The mucous membranes were intensely inflamed, and discharged an irritating fluid. This was removed with emetics until the retching was followed by violent convulsions of a dangerous type, and the mode of treatment had to be given up. A novel application was then made of the ordinary siphon. When the accumulated fluid in the stomach caused distress the short leg of the siphon was introduced into the organ and its contents speedily drained. This use of the siphon for relief from the fluid suggested a definite plan of treatment for the malady itself which was adopted. By changing the legs of water and thoroughly washed out. The fluid being thus removed, medicated solutions with healing properties were easily placed in the stomach in the same way. The ulcers were thus speedily reduced. The patient was also fed with the siphon. His diet mean while con-

sisted of meat, eggs, milk and broth, but all

reduced alike to a fluid state. There was a fine

been severe.

prospect for his recovery, although the case had

Whitney was a stubborn fellow. Rules and

regulations he regarded as irksome and useless

He had acted on that theory all his life, and refused to recognize that his illness came from disregard of natural laws. In a moment of confidence in his own superiority over all mankind he violated the instructions and directions of Dr. Willard, the attending physician, by drinking a quantity of whisky and eating a large piece of solid meat. The result of this diet was immediately disastrous. On the following day the organs of digestion and part of his throat were in a paralytic condition. Food taken into the stomach underwent no change, and was taken out hours after its reception in the same condition as when swallowed. The patient suffered terribly from pain in the spine. He was frequently delirious and unable to sleep. He was given opium and chloral to produce sleep, but with little effect, evidently on account of the starved condition of the brain. An examination of the blood showed the corpuscles to be deficient in quantity and shriveled. Whitney's condition was clearly critical. The muscular tissue was being slowly absorbed, and the skin was tightening around the bones and becoming dark like the parchment hide of mummies. The only apparent end to this condition was death in a short time from starvation. Nature put in her remedy at this stage, and it is curious that nature very rarely makes an error in her prescriptions. The pa tient suddenly went into a cataleptic state, where there was an almost total suspension of the operations of every organ, and a consequent saving of strength and vitality. The patient was apparently dead, and if he had not been all the time directly under the eye of a physician who knew the difference, he would in all probability have been sent to the dead-house, and from there to his grave. The only sign of life was a faint fluttering of the heart, which would have escaped the notice of a physician in private practice, where the patient would have been visited after a lapse of several hours. There was a period of catalepsy continuing over twenty days, during which the patient defied everything that was done to revive him. The strong temptation among the faculty of the hospital was to see how long Whitney could live without food or nourishment and remain cataleptic. This feature of science was overlooked by Dr. Willard in his desire to save life. It was, as a last resort, and for the purpose of attempting to sustain and prolong life, that Dr. Willard determined to try the experiment of introducing nourishment directly into the blood. A large, well-fed and healthy Newfoundland dog was procured and the patient put in readiness for the test. A band was placed around the left arm above the elbow to check the venous circulation. The integument was divided over the median cephalic and the skin was dissected from the vessel until about two inches of it was exposed. A ligature was put around the vein at the upper and lower end of the incision, but not tightened. A silver syringe, having a movable nozzle and stop-cock, with a capacity of two ounces, was got ready. The dog was firmly tied, and then the femoral artery was laid bare. A bowl resting in a basin of hot water was held close to the artery, which was opened with a stroke of the knife. The blood was caught in the bowl until it was about half full. It was then whipped with an egg-beater having a mechanical contrivance by which it could be run at a high rate of speed with regular motion. By this operation the blood was defibrinated to prevent the formation of clots. A little salt was added during the process. When the blood was ready the vein was picked up, a longitudinal incision was made therein, and the nozzle of the syringe, which had been detached and filled with blood, kept in place by the stop-cock, was slowly forced into the vein. The ligature was tied around it. The other part of the syringe was made fast and filled with blood, so every particle of air cluded. The syringe and the blood were a trifle above the ordinary temperature of the body. The piston was slowly pressed downward and the blood entered the vein. The first effect was a sudden increase in the heart beats. It was found that they were checked by diminishing the speed of the new blood supply. The syringe was filled several times in the course of an hour, a fresh supply of blood being taken from the dog each time. When, in the judgment of the surgeon, enough had been given, the

wound was carefully closed. Inside of twentyfour hours the patient was conscious. The result had been so beneficial that the operation was repeated in the patient's right arm. Another dog had to be obtained, as the life of the first one had been sacrificed. The patient improved after this operation, also, Food was introduced into the stomach through the siphon again and digestion began at once, showing that nature, during the period of inactivity, had restored the organ to somewhat of its normal condition. The patient gained flesh and strength rapidly after he began to eat, and last week was sent home cured. His discharge was accompanied by a gentle reminder that he will do well in the future to take better care of his stomach.

"IN THE SOUP."

Another Explanation of the Origin of This Choice Expression.

Pittsburg Chronicle. "In the soup" is a phrase just now quoted a great deal oftener than any other set of words in the American slanguage. It (the phrase, not the soup) is in everybody's mouth. It is a new addition to the choice vocabulary of expressions which, while not strictly elegant, convey more meaning than the words usually used to express the same idea.

Although the phrase is so young, several explanations of its origin have been given, but the true account, given below, has not before been printed.

At one of the large factories in a manufacturing town in New York, where a kitchen is maintained to supply the employes with warm lunches, the cook was a Republican and wore a Harrison button on his lapsl. One day, while leaning over the soup to inspect its progress, this button became detached and fell into the pot. A Democratic assistant who saw the incident, regarded it as a portent, and instantly exclaimed, "Harrison's in the soup."

The expression was so odd, and so apt, and the Democrats of the place used it so often that it gradually spread to other cities, and it was ready for extensive circulation by election day. is the votes of the people decided in favor of | countered,

Harrison, the Republicans were not slow to change the cry to 'Cleveland's in the soup. That is the most popular form of the expression at present, but the President has no monopoly of it, by any means. Everybody who fails in a particular undertaking now is "in the soup." It is an uncomfortable position, as the soup is supposed to be hot, but the individuals therein have to make the best of it.

FIRST TASTE OF POLITICS.

Ex-Governor McCreary Tells How He Began His Career as a Politician.

Louisville Courier-Journal. "How do I happen to be in politics?" repeated Hon. James B. McCreary, musingly, as he stood before a cheerful grate in his room at the Alex-

ander Hotel, a few evenings ago. His powerful physique was encased in a Prince Albert that reached almost to his knees. An uncommonly high and broad forehead, with glossy, black locks curling at the summit; a short, stubby mustache, faintly tinged with gray; features strongly defined, benevolent while yet resolute, giving striking impressiveness to a face ruddy with the glow of healthsuch was the picture the Congressman from the Eighth district presented. He had been gossiping about his recent can-

vass and the complimentary result, touching incidentally upon topics of general political moment. The conversation took a reminiscential turn toward the close, and the ex-Governor's remark, quoted above, was called forth by a question from the young man the Courier-Journal had dispatched in quest of his opinions. "I don't know that I am able to furnish any information of interest about myself and the fascination of public life," Mr. McCreary proceeded, after a few seconds' meditation; "but I can tell you a story that may illustrate to a certain extent I was reared at Richmond, and in early years was a hard student. At the age of twenty I was about to graduate. The confinement of college life had told heavily on my physical forces, and my father, noting this, proposed, to my intense delight, that I should take a trip, visiting New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore. His idea was that travel was a better curative than physic. I left my measure with a tailor for a stylish suit of clothes, and after due preparation and, with a comfortable supply of funds, took my leave, to be absent at least five weeks. At Cincinnati I purchased my ticket and boarded the train for Baltimore. First the novelty of the sights and the ride engaged my undivided attention, but by and by I tired of this and sought other diversion. The only man on the train with whom I had speaking acquaintance was the conductor. Every time he passed my seat I had a dozen questions prepared, which he answered with a show of affability that was surprising in one of his rank, which fact I am better qualified to appreciate now than I was then.

"As we journeyed on a group of handsomelydressed, prosperous-looking gentlemen, who were involved in an animated disc tracted my eye. All were talking at the same time, and out of the jumble of words I was unable to make heads or tails. But I waylaid my conductor friend with another question, and be spoke of them deferentially as members of Con-

gress en route to Washington. "A Congressman was something new to me, except in history, and the presence of a real live one inspired my loftiest esteem instantly. More than ever I wanted to hear what they were saying. Finally I summoned courage, gathered my valise and walked ahead, taking a seat right opposite them. I soon learned that Congress was to assemble in a day or two, and that the exciting theme of discourse pertained to the choice of Speaker. We rode on, and I don't think a word spoken escaped my eager ears. They debated public questions generally, and sometimes their talk was so hot that I thought a fight was surely impending. I resolved to myself that these were the greatest men I had ever seen.

"We came to a place called Relay-there is no such stop now-and the brakeman beliowed: Passengers for Washington, change cars; this car for Baltimore.' The Congressmen started out. My ticket was to Baltimore, but I besitated not a minute. These wise men had enchanted me, and I followed them blindly. In Washington most of them put up at the National Hotel, and I stopped at the National too. The infatuation became stronger as the days lengthened into weeks. I decided to forego any further travel and stay right there as long as my money lasted. The proceedings in the House were full of interest, and day after day found me an early visitor in the gallery, and an attentive auditor and on-looker till the adjourn-

"A little man, with the biggest mustache I had ever seen, who darted hither and you continually on the floor, excited my profoundest admiration. When he spoke everybody laughed and applauded. I inquired his name, and was told he was Samuel Sullivan (Sunset) Cox. From that day to this I have been his devoted friend. At the time I speak of I seemed to be in dreamland. All day I was in the House, and at night I was amongst the Congressmen. I had been there more than a month, when my exchequer was completely extinguished. A letter home asked for a remittance to buy a return ticket. My health meantime had improved until I felt myself another person entirely. I shall never forget the last day. My grip was packed and the train was to leave at 5 P. M. After eating a late dinner I could not resist the temptation to take a farewell peep at the Congressman. Mr. Cox was speaking, and, as usual, his effort was exciting everybody's risibilities. It was a great struggle to tear myself away with Mr. Cox still on his feet; but I went reluctantly and almost tearfully, because I had to. That was my maiden experience with

politicians, or, rather, statesmen, and I reached Richmond full of visions. "Now," continued the ex-Governor, "that is the story, but there is an addenda which polishes off the point about Sunset Cox. When I first saw him he was serving from Ohio. I returned home and studied law. After graduating, the war came on, and I cultsted, continuing in the service till the close. Subsequently I was elected Governor. It became necessary to go to Washington to adjust a war claim. Maj. J. M. Wright was then my Adjutant-general, and he accompanied me. Being Governor, I was entitled to a seat on the floor of the House. As I entered, Mr. Cox was in the midst of one of his humorous and poetic speeches. He was then a member from New York. Some of the Kentuckians gathered around to offer greetings. Presently Mr. Cox finished.

Following his custom, he retired to the rear of the hall, where I was seated, to receive congratulations. I told my friends not to intrduce me -that I knew Mr. Cox. I grasped him warmly by the hand. He did not know me, but like other public men are wont to do, he pretended he did. Said I: 'It was the finest speech I ever heard. My only regret is I did not hear it all.' "'I did not notice I spoke so long,' replied Cox. 'How long were you out?' 'Sixteen years to a day,' I answered promptly, for such was indeed the fact. It had been exactly sixteen years since, as a boy of twenty, I left the hall with Cox speaking, and I returned to find him almost in the same position he occupied when I first saw him. He thought it a capital joke, and related the circumstance to his wife. Through him she invited me to dinner next day, and since then, as I mentioned previously, the witty member from New York and myself have been the warm est of friends."

THE MISSISSIPPI'S SOURCE.

The Father of Waters Does Not Rise from Lake Itasca.

Sank Center Special to St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Parties from here, while on a hunting expadition near Lake Itasca, discovered that neither Lake Itasca nor Lake Glazier (properly Elk lake) is the source of the Mississippi river. The true source is a number of large springs that pour out from the mountains about three miles southeast of Itasca. The springs burst out from the foot of the mountain and form a small round lake about forty rods in diameter. This lake has an outlet-a creek about a rod wide-which flows northwest for a mile and a half and forms another lake in a ravine. This creek is from six inches to ten inches deep at this season of the year, and in the wet season much larger and deeper, and is fed by numerous other smaller streams, as is also the second lake. The creek runs on through the second lake, which is about sixty rods wide by eighty or ninety long. After leaving this lake the stream flows on toward Itasea, rapidly increasing in width and depth until it is from one to two feet deep and in the neighborhood of thirty feet wide. There is no doubt that this the true source of the Father of Waters, as the volume of water that flows in by this channel is vastly more than that which comes from Lake Glazier. From the latter there is only a small stream, three or four feet wide and two or three inches deep, and alone it could not possibly be the source of the great Mississippi river. There are other streams emptying into the principal one described and which aid in increasing the volume of water which flows into Itasca. On the west another creek empties into Lake Itasca. which also helps to feed the Mississippi. This creek is somewhat smaller than the one first described, but still carries a considerable volume of water with it. The information concerning the new discovery is yet incomplete and is being held back by those who know the most about it till they can get the most minute de-

A Difficulty in the Way. Philadelphia Press.

The Boston Herald urges Mr. Cleveland to run for Congress two years hence and thus emplate the example of John Quincy Adams. Inas-much as Mr. Cleveland doesn't live in any congressional district he labors under a disadvantage which John Quincy Adams never en-



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than theordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short-weight alum or phosphate newders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N.Y.

HORACE GREELEY'S ONLY BROTHER.

He Leads a Hermit's Life Near Corry, Pa. and Displays Family Characteristics.

Corry Special to Chicago Herald, Five miles west of this place, near the little village of Columbus, in an old, weather-beaten frame house, the only brother of the great editor, Horace Greeley, lives the life of a hermit. Barnes Greeley, who is now nearly eighty years of age, has lived on this farm for the past sixty years. He is known far and wide, in Erie and Warren counties, on account of his family and his many eccentricities, and because of his never-failing good nature, his abundant and unaffected warm-heartedness, and his keen, though somewhat erratic, intelligence. The old farmer is tall and spare, but of powerful build, and is noted for his slovenly dress and his antipathy for water, both internally and externally. He says that water taken into the system in immoderate quantities is fully as injurious as whisky. In his slovenliness of attire may doubtless be found a family characteristic which, in Horace Greeley, has been too often attributed by his critics to a weak affectation

for the purpose of attracting public attention. The farm on which Barnes Greeley has lived so long is a large and fertile one, but it has a look of desertion and neglect. He seems to care to make only a living out of what would have made a thriftier man independently rich long ago. It was on this farm that Horace and Barnes Greeley were boys together, and it was here that Horace, who had gone to the great East to learn the printer's trade, came sometimes to spend a vacation, and even in those days the yearnings of Horace's ambition were plainly shown. In their tramps through the forests he would confide to his brother his dreams of future greatness. Long afterward, when Horace Greeley became a great editor and a man whose name was known on both sides of the Atlantic, he did not forget his brother up in the wilds of Pennsylvania. One day he sent for Barnes to come to New York and made him his traveling agent and then gave him a place on his editorial staff, and offered him various positions, from all of which the farmer retired in turn, and eventually went back to his farm a disappointed man.

"Do you want to know why I returned home?" he still asks his neighbors sometimes. "Well-I'll tell you. I wasn't fit to fill any place I would accept, so I came home. I preferred to be a king among hogs rather than be a hog among kings." Barnes Greeley's antipathy to water is not a whit stronger than his dislike to whisky. He is a strong Prohibitionist, and advocates the doctrine of "no whisky or free whisky." His present good health he attributes in a great measure to the fact that he never uses tobacco and always abstained from whisky. Although remarkably well preserved physically for a man of his years, Mr. Greeley is convinced that he is approaching his second childhood, and figures out by some mathematical system of his own that in fifteen years his mind will become a blank, and that five years later will die at the exact age of one hundred years. He has never married, and is the last representative of the older branch of the Greeley family.

MRS. MACKAY'S SISTER.

How a Duke Proposed to Her and the Answer

He Received. New York Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Mrs. Mackay, of California, Paris and London, is said to be very intimate of late with Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain. A good story of the Mackay family has not until now been told in print. Mrs. Mackay's mother and sister lived with her some years ago in Paris, and from the immense wealth of the head of the family it was supposed that the sister would come in for a very considerable dot; and it was true that Mackay had either invested for her or presented her with a few hundred thousand dollars, more or less, a mere bagatelle in the eyes of the master of millions, but very appetizing to a hungry Frenchman of the old regime. One day at the legation of the United States a downger duch ess of the oldest French stock asked see the American minister and was ushered into his Excellency's private office. Her Grace then explained that she had come in behalf of her son, the young duke, to propose for the hand of Mrs. Mackay sister. She had not the honor to know Mrs. Mackay nor her mother, and of course not the young lady, so she thought that the proper way was to come direct to the minister. His Excellency promised to convey her proposals, which he did the same day to Mackay's mother-in-law. at the prospect of the alliance as doubtless the duchess had anticipated; she asked the minister to explain to the noble parti that her daughter was very poor, having no share of the Mackay fortune, and was only in Europe to be educated for a governess, as she expected to earn her own living. The minister communicated this message to the duchess, who was disappointed, but in no way embarrassed. She said that she had been misinformed, and that of course, under the circumstances, her offer would not stand. It was a purely business arrangement in her eyes.

A NOVEL OCCUPATION.

The young lady afterward married an Italian

prince, but the preliminaries were not settled

by any envoy, or ducal, or princely mother in-

law. The American girl acted in her own behalf.

Detectives Who Guard the Graves of Millionaires by Day and Night.

New York Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," said a well dressed, active-looking young business man the other day; "now, it may sound strange to you. but the robbery of Stewart's body has been of great benefit to me and a great many other people whom I could name." "In what way!" inquired the friend to whom

the remark was addressed. "Well, it opened up an entirely new line of business and crested a demand for my goods in a quarter that Lhad never thought of before, You know I manufacture electrical watch clocks. designed for use in factories and other large buildings where watchmen are employed. Well. ever since the Stewart grave robbery there has been a demand for those watch clocks in every part of the country for use in cemeteries. The grave of nearly every rich or public man is protected in some such way, and I could tell you of graves that are watched night and day by pri-

vate watchmen. "There's Vanderbilt's grave, for instance. down in the big mausoleum on Staten island. sold them two of my electrical clocks, one of which is placed inside the tomb and the other . outside of it. Every fifteen minutes each clock is visited by a Pinkerton detective, two of whom are constantly on guard. One of these detectives patrols outside the tomb while the other is locked in and sits behind the iron bars with a loaded repeating rifle on his knees ready for instant use. It would be next to impossible for any robber to get away with the remains of William H. Vanderbilt so long as the tomb is protected as it is now. The Pinkerton men are hired by the year, and there is quite a little colony of them established down there on Staten island, very near the moseleum. I think they keep eight or ten there all the time, so that those on duty at the grave are relieved at frequent intervals, and are, therefore, not liable to fall asleep at their posts. It costs more to look after the old man now that he's dead than is

spent by most men when they're alive." General Harrison's Horseshoe.

Pittsburg Dispatch. Previous to election day master Harry Nich olls, of North Braddock, sent Gen. Benjamin Harrison a ministure horseshoe, accompanied by a note expressing a wish that it would bring him good luck. Yesterday he received a reply from the President-elect, thanking him for his present and good wishes. Harry is very proud of his epistle, and intends having it framed that it may help decorate his home some day.